

Springfield Daily Republican.

VOL. XXXIV—NO. 177.

SPRINGFIELD, O., THURSDAY EVENING JULY 26, 1888.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

WEATHER FACTS.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Ohio: Local rains.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,
July 26, 1888.

A SUMMER HABIT

The thermometer seems to have on its full summer habit. This is always high in the neck, have you observed? The thermometer is never decolletée except at just the time you would think it ought not to be—winter. Then it goes very low in the neck indeed.

You and the Thermometer

Differ in this. In fact, it is a kind of game of "teeter" between you. As the thermometer goes up you go down, and vice versa, as it were. That is to say, in these hot days you want low-necked, open-front goods, and we remark that the place to get them is with us.

But, most of all, you want a hat, and we rise to remark that there is no place in this market where you can get one as good and as cheap as at

THE WHEN,

25 and 27 West Main Street.

BLUE FRIDAY,

TOMORROW,

And Marvelous Bargains.

Silk Department:

Five pieces Black Armure Silk, not a yard over sold at \$1.50; our price tomorrow will be \$1 a yard. Five pieces Colored and Black Satin Rhinades: a great bargain at 75c a yard. All our Remnants Black and Colored Silks tomorrow at about half their former prices, to close.

We do wonderful things on Friday in our Silk Department.

Dress Goods Department:

The prices that we will put on popular style Dress Goods tomorrow, are so sure will cause considerable howling and a great deal of excitement.

Gauze Underwear:

The prices we make tomorrow on Gents' and Ladies' Gauze Underwear are positively wicked.

Hosiery:

Hosiery will have another shaking up tomorrow, and you want to remember one thing always. If we advertise to sell an article at 15c that is worth 25c, we mean it, and the price for that article everywhere else is 25c.

We will sell the best Unlaundried Shirt tomorrow at 40c each ever sold in Springfield for 50c.

Parasols:

Fifty Coaching, the very latest designs, at \$1 each.

Seven 3-4 size 20-inch Umbrellas, best Paragon frame and gold handles and worth \$2.50, our price tomorrow \$1.45 each.

Domestic Department:

All our best Lawns and Batistes, in Remnants, and always sold at 15c a yard, tomorrow the price will be 10c a yard. One bale 4-4 Brown Sheet, cheap at 8c per yard; 5c will be the price tomorrow. Colored and White.

Embroidered Scarfs:

Just the thing for porch or evening wear; three wonderful bargains for Friday in Shawl Department down stairs.

Linen Department:

Were you there last Friday? We think tomorrow's bargains even better. Napkins, Table Linen and Towels.

ROBT. R. WILLIS & CO.

Sheriff's Sale.

Pursuant to the command of an execution of sale issued by the Court of Common Pleas of Clark County, Ohio, and to me directed and delivered, I will offer for sale at public auction at the south door of the court house of said county, in the city of Springfield, Ohio, on Saturday, August 25, A. D. 1888,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described mortgaged premises, to-wit: Situated in the city of Springfield and bounded and described as follows, viz: Being part of the west half of section No. 28 of township No. 5, range No. 5, N. E. S. Beginning on the north line of Pleasant street at a point forty feet east of the intersection of the east line of Central avenue with the north line of Pleasant street; thence running north parallel with the east line of Central avenue one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet more or less to what was formerly Jacob Snyder's south line; thence eastwardly along what was formerly Jacob Snyder's south line one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to the north line of Pleasant street; thence running north parallel with the east line of Central avenue one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to the north line of Pleasant street forty (40) feet to the place of beginning, being same premises conveyed to Mary A. Thornton by John Hawkins and wife, August 28, 1885, and recorded in volume 88, pages 482 and 483 of Clark County Deed Records.

Said premises appraised at \$600.00. Said premises are to be sold by order of the court of common pleas of Clark County, Ohio, in case No. 9,109, wherein George W. Miller is plaintiff and Hoffman Thornton, et al., is defendant.

WILLIAM B. BAKER, Sheriff.

J. K. Mower, Attorney.

SECOND EDITION.

4:15 P. M.

ANOTHER DAY'S EVENTS.

The Usual Assortment of Railroad Collisions and Other Catastrophes of Various Sorts.

Failure of an Attempt to Rob a Bank—A Millionaire Blows Out the Gas—The German Emperor Greeted at Stockholm by the King.

By the Associated Press.

CONCORD, Mass., July 26.—A bold attempt was made last night to rob the Concord bank, the burglars entering through an upper window. Considerable work was done in trying to open the vault, but the burglars were unsuccessful.

Federal Address by Robert G. Ingersoll.

NEW YORK, July 26.—At the funeral of Courtland Palmer Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll delivered the address. He said: "A thinker of pure thoughts, a speaker of brave words and a doer of generous deeds has reached the silent heaven that all the dead have reached, and where the voyage of every life must end; and we, as friends who are even now hastening after him, are met to do the last kind act that man can do for man—to tell his virtues, lay with tenderness and love his ashes in the secret place of rest and peace. Let us believe that pure thoughts, beloved words, and generous deeds can never die; let us believe that they bear fruit and add forever to the well-being of the human race, that suffering life increase the moral wealth of men, and give assurance that the future will be better than the past. A free and independent man, one who demanded freedom, and gave what he demanded. One who refused to be a slave or master. Such a man was Courtland Palmer." Colonel Ingersoll finished by reading one of Mr. Palmer's poems. A religious service was read by Mrs. Palmer's pastor, Rev. Dr. Heber Newton. The cremation and interment of the ashes occur at the convenience of the family.

Indignation Meeting.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—A mass meeting under the auspices of the various trades' unions of the city was held last night, which was very largely attended. Speeches were made attacking the course pursued by U. S. Judges in landing the Chinese, and a memorial was adopted, declaring that every legal device was resorted to to evade the restriction law. The following was adopted:

"We demand the impeachment and removal of Lorenzo Sawyer, Judge of the United States circuit court, ninth circuit, and of George M. Saville, district judge for the district of Nevada."

Millionaire's Unconscious.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Robert Henderson, of Silver City, Idaho, said to be a millionaire, was found this morning in a room at the Ogden house, unconscious and barely alive. The gas in the room had been blown out instead of turned off. Thieves of foul play or attempted suicide were expressed. Henderson remained in a comatose state for hours. The doctors were unable to say whether or not he would recover.

Ten Thousand Dollars Damage.

CHICAGO, July 26.—A collision that narrowly missed resulting in the death of a number of passengers and train hands occurred on the C. & N. W. railroad at the intersection of the C. & N. W. and the Chicago & North Western tracks, this morning. Luckily, no person was injured, but four cars of the Burlington freight train were derailed, and the Chicago and Eastern Illinois engine was badly smashed. The damage is estimated at \$10,000.

A Chicago Assassination.

CHICAGO, July 26.—John Sommers, an Italian, was shot and fatally wounded, last night, by John Jones, his nephew. There had been much family trouble for two weeks. Sommers had not been permitted to leave his room. Last night Jones went to Sommers' room and fired three shots into the unfortunate man as he lay in bed sleeping.

A Further Discovery.

CHICAGO, July 26.—It is stated today that since the arrest of Hroncek the police have made an important discovery by working upon the fears of Hroncek's wife. Hroncek brought from the basement of the building in which Sevie's shop is, a market basket full of half burned sticks of the stuff. There were fully ten pounds of it.

The Emperor at Stockholm.

STOCKHOLM, July 26.—The Emperor arrived here this afternoon. He was received by King Oscar and Crown Prince Gustaf. The streets of the city are crowded with people, and the houses profusely decorated with flags.

Fire at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 26.—The Sash and Blind factory of Haber & Graham, Fifty-third and Clark streets, was completely destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, \$20,000; partially insured.

Cleveland Goes to New York.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The president left at 11 o'clock this morning for New York, accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folson and Col. Lamont.

A Popular Ugly Store.

The cigar and tobacco store of Mr. Charles M. Billow, No. 3 west Main street, is becoming daily more popular. It is a little gem of a store and Mr. Billow handles only the best brands of goods.

Funeral of John Hearn.

Information is received from Urbana that the funeral of John Hearn will take place in that city tomorrow, Friday, afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

The Police Picnic.

The date fixed at August 15.—Crowd from Dayton—Big Time Anticipated.

Chief Ambrose was in Dayton yesterday taking a prisoner to the work house, and while there concluded arrangements with the Dayton police and city officials to attend the big consolidated police picnic here. The time was fixed at Wednesday, August 15, and it will be almost as much of a Dayton as a Springfield affair, as arrangements have been completed to run up a big excursion from our sister city. A solid car load will come under the auspices of the Dayton police alone, and they are tickled to death at the prospect of a gala day. The game of base ball will come off and be the event of the season.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Mother and Child's Almost Miraculous Escape from the Hoofs of a Horse.

About half-past ten o'clock this forenoon what came very near being a most serious accident occurred on west Main street.

The delivery wagon of George P. Frank & Co. was standing in front of the store, when the horse attached became frightened in some way and started to run. Some persons in attempt to stop the animal caused it to run in upon the pavement. Just at that point a lady was passing with a small child in a baby cab, and, seeing the horse coming, the lady made an effort to get out of the way and the cab overturned the cab, throwing the child out. At the same instant the horse was upon them, and in attempting to pass struck a telegraph pole, breaking loose from the wagon. The horse was right upon the cab and child, and every one expected the life of the little one to be trampled out by the frightened beast. Young Harry Barr, son of J. M. Barr, succeeded in catching the horse, and another gentleman gathered up the baby from underneath the very hoofs of the horse, thus certainly saving its life.

The half-crazed mother expected to see her child trampled to death, and became almost paralyzed with fear.

The child was taken to the office of Dr. Baker, near by, and beyond a few slight bruises was not found to be injured. The mother could hardly believe that her child had escaped, and when the injuries were found to be so slight, and the great fear removed, was almost prostrate from the effect of the shock.

It was truly a narrow escape for both child and mother, and for a moment the blood ran cold in the veins of every one who witnessed the occurrence.

THE FLOWER MISSION.

Regular Meeting Today—An Incident of the Good Work.

The regular weekly meeting of the Flower Mission this morning was very successful, and the contribution of flowers nearly all that could be desired. Those who kindly sent donations were Mr. Aldrich, the florist; Miss Fannie Rodgers, Mrs. Dr. Runyan and Mrs. P. H. Ormsbee. The list of sick-rooms to be supplied was unusually large, and all the donations were very gratefully received.

It requires but a single instance to show the good that the mission is accomplishing in its quiet and unassuming way. Last week a German, down with an incurable disease and rapidly approaching death. He looked up gratefully when some of the young ladies of the mission brought the flowers, but he could not understand their language, and did not know from whom the welcome blossoms had come. During all the week the beautiful and fragrant buds were a source of great comfort to him, notwithstanding that he was not allowed to touch them. When at last he died, it was with one of the beloved blossoms clasped tightly in his hand.

He was buried, still pressing the little flower in his fingers.

A PIONEER GONE.

Death of Mr. Wm. T. Gray This Morning—His Life.

Mr. Wm. T. Gray, an honored pioneer citizen of this city and a man whose life has been a pure, simple and commendable one, passed quietly at his residence, No. 31 north Market street. His death was not unexpected, but it falls no less heavily upon the hearts of those who knew him. Some months ago while acting in the capacity of city weigh master, he was stricken with paralysis and compelled to give up the performance of his duties, but he afterwards recovered sufficiently to be up and about some and take gentle exercise. On last Saturday, however, there was a return of the paralytic trouble, and it became immediately evident that his death was but a matter of a few days. He continued to sink steadily until 4 o'clock this morning, when he died. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made, but it will take place some time Saturday.

The Pontiac Man Awakened.

John T. Norris was out riding his ponies on east Main street this forenoon, and left his buggy for a few moments on some business. The little mascot, finding themselves left alone, started off down Main street at a comfortable trot.

They proceeded down the street unmolested, until they reached the Kentucky building, when a colored man overtook them and brought them to a standstill without damage to vehicle or team. John T. finally came up, threw the colored man a big round silver dollar and drove off, to pursue "the even tenor of his way."

Police Court.

Judge Young disposed of the following cases in police court yesterday: George Earick, using profane language, \$5 and costs; Wm. Butler, Jas. Huffman, Chas. Aldrich, Linnie Holland and Hattie Garrett, all drunk and disorderly, \$5 and costs each; Harry Bentz, house breaking, continued until July 31; Geo. Earick, carrying concealed weapons, continued until tomorrow; Rose Stewart, disorderly, \$5 and costs; Mike Shaffer, petit larceny, \$25 and costs; 30 days in the Dayton work house.

The trial of John Golden, the alleged forger, was continued until August 1.

Rattling Game at Cedarville.

The base ball nine of the Southern school house, one of the best amateur clubs in the city, went to Cedarville yesterday and suffered in a rattling game, by a score of 9 to 2. The game was highly contested to the very last, the score standing 2 to 2 until the ninth inning, when the Cedarville boys struck a streak and piled up 7 runs.

In the first inning a spectator named Denning was struck in the head with a bat which slipped from the hands of one of the players and was knocked senseless. He is not seriously hurt.

Uncle Jimmy Norton on Deck.

Reliable information is received from Chicago to the effect that ex-officer James Norton, who left this city for the Illinois metropolis a few weeks ago—and left in haste—has been appointed special policeman at the great works of the Deering Manufacturing Co., a handsome raise for the veteran officer, one that he is capable of filling. Outside his little affair with a "charming little widow," Uncle Jim has an admirable record in Springfield. As a police officer, ranked very high in the Springfield force.

New Grocery Firm.

The firm of Samuel Schaffer & Son, engaged in the retail grocery business at the corner of Shaffer and Main streets, has been dissolved, by Mr. Samuel Schaffer retiring. He has sold his interest in the business to Mr. Wm. Mitchell, of Trenton, and Harry Shaffer, the firm name being Schaffer & Mitchell.

These are both excellent young men, experienced in the business, and "push things" in their department of trade. They merit business and will get it.

A RATTLING GAME.

A Rather Pretty Exhibition of Base Ball Between the Springfield and Shamrock Clubs.

By long odds, the most interesting feature of the day's sport at the fair grounds yesterday was the game of base ball between the Springfield and Shamrock clubs.

Fully five hundred people witnessed the contest, which presented some very pretty points. It required ten innings to settle the game, and the last man was declared out. As the error column will show, the two teams fielded pretty evenly, but the Springfield were the more successful with the bat, scoring Courtney's curves for 15 hits, with a total of 24 bases. The Shamrocks, on the other hand, could do nothing with Swope, making but 8 hits in all, and none up to the fourth inning. The batting of Metcalf was the feature of the game.

White and Hawse, of the Springfield, did some Latham-like coaching, of a really meritorious sort, and greatly to the delight of the crowd. "Don't get married to the base," "What's the matter with two clean hits and three stolen bases so far?" "Oh, no, we can't run bases, we can't, can we?" Run on down to the second; there's nothing there," etc., were specimens of young White's locusty that kept things humming. He is the Latham of the future, and plays a good game of ball besides. Lew Burnett umpired the game satisfactorily, and his work was commendable, particularly in his handling of the bases.

The Shamrocks tied the game in the ninth, but in their half of the tenth the Springfield, aided by costly errors, batted out six runs and secured a lead which gave them the game.

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THE GROCERS' PICNIC.

A Day of Dust and Sport and Innocent Enjoyment—The Races and the Base Ball Contest.

Ringed around by Mr. D. Q. Fox and Mr. C. M. Nichols—An Interesting Resume of the Fitting Remarks.

The first annual picnic of the Grocers' association is a thing of the past and it passes down into history as conspicuous for two things.

Its perfect good order; no intoxicants were sold on the ground and there were no disturbances.

About 5,000 people, by a liberal estimate, took advantage of the fine weather and the excellent programme of sports promised, to take in the picnic. There were all the usual gala day attractions—side-shows, shooting galleries, ball, target, cane-racks, and refreshment booth, ad lib, and the pleasant noise, gaily and turmoil that distinguishes such occasions. At noon the grounds resolved themselves into a vast picnic, thousands eating their dinner upon the cool turf under the trees. There was music by the bands and a good time generally.

The ring sports after dinner were excellent. In the pacing race between Ashbaugh's gray "Frank" and Andy Coleman's bay "Warrior," the former took the first, second and fourth heats and the race was hardly contested and no one had anything fairly resembling a pudding. The stake was \$75.

In the pony race, Stafford's "Mountain Bird" won the first prize, \$15; Col. Joe Leffel's "Lady May" the second, \$10, and Anderson's pony the third, \$5. The race was interesting, and the little flyers conducted themselves admirably. The boys' race was won by Ray's "Sally," of east Main street. There was about a blue million entries in this. The ball game is treated at length elsewhere.

THE SPEAKING.

Brother Danforth, the father of the Grocers' association, at about half-past four, posted the band in the front portion of the ground and a piece or two of stirring music brought the people together for the formal exercise of the day.

Mr. D. Q. Fox, of Messrs. Carson & Fox, was introduced as a gentleman who had had, first, a long experience as a retail grocer, who was now in the wholesale trade. Mr. Fox expressed a great pleasure in the success of the Grocers' association of Springfield in its effort to hold its first annual picnic. He believed that the social element among business men should be cultivated, and in fitting words, congratulated the association and their families on the capital manner in which their plans had been carried out.

Mr. C. M. Nichols, editor of the REPUBLICAN, was called upon and spoke as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: I was asked to make an address to the grocers of Springfield, and I do not see them here. [A show of hands in the crowd in response to this showed that the ladies were present.] Let Springfield grocers and their families be united in their efforts to make the city grow and become strong. Consequently, Glasgow has flourished. The people of Springfield should adopt a similar motto, giving it a local application. 'Let Springfield flourish' should be the motto of our town. I certainly hope that the Grocers of Springfield will flourish, as they deserve to, for they have taken the steps which, if followed, will make them prosperous. Let the grocers unite to build up their trade, in the way of an increased home market, and also in the line of a trade in the surrounding regions. For if the great body of the houses in the city will flourish, the Springfield grocers should stand by themselves and by each other, and the people of the city should stand by them; and the grocers should, of all men, join the ranks of the city."

I am glad to see that many of them are already prominent in the board of trade movement, for the board of trade is simply a larger and more conspicuous institution of the same sort, embracing not only grocers but business men of all kinds, with professional men and manufacturers, etc.

Now let us have this grocers' picnic every year. And let us have a good picnic. And if we indulge, as we all have today, in watermelon, we shall have a drugstore and physicians' picnic.

I am glad to see the grocers of the city cultivating the social element. There is a good deal of hard work in the grocery trade, but this is also some fun in it and it has been demonstrated here today that grocers and their wives and sweethearts know how to have a good time. I was especially glad to see the announcement that there would be no drinking of wine or beer sold on the ground today. Such an announcement was creditable to the entire body of grocers. No doubt this picnic is intended as a practical demonstration that people can get enthusiastic and have a good time without beer.

Let me say an encouraging word to the grocers' fraternity. Gentlemen: I believe you are going to have a good trade here. We are now in the midst of a great political campaign. We have a democratic candidate for the presidency, and a republican candidate; a prohibition candidate, a labor candidate and a woman suffrage candidate. Consequently we shall need a great